

1962

part of the Past Yearbook Project.

Forward

Thank you for displaying an interest in the history of Mount Lawley Senior High School. Our history is rich with over 50 years of memories and our Yearbooks form part of the record of achievement in those years.

We trust that while these pages are sometimes faded due to initial printing inadequacies, you are still able to gain some valuable memories of our school in days gone by. This *Past Yearbook Project* has been made possible as an initiative from our PR Officer, Mark Lynch and "The Press Room", Mr Tom Samson's Year 10 English Class. The students have learnt skills such as scanning, manipulation of electronic documents using Adobe InDesign2 as the desktop publishing tool, and awareness of the need for accuracy due to the intended audience and life of these documents.

You are welcome to come into the school, and see the original Lawley Yearbooks which are kept in our school library. Please call 94710300 to make an appointment.

Our school has completely changed with the construction of a new school. The building program commenced in 2003 and was completed early in 2006. Over \$40 million has been spent on making our school a state of the art educational facility. The only original buildings that remain (with major additions and modifications) are the boys and girls gymnasiums and the gardeners shed.

While there have been major physical and structural changes what has not changed is the fact that we still have exceptional students and staff. Each year students of the school achieve outstanding results in all areas of learning.

Over the past fifty years one feature stands out and that is the pride and respect that people hold for Mount Lawley Senior High School. As I say to Year 12 students at the final awards night: "Congratulations, you now have the privilege of becoming a former student of Mount Lawley SHS, a status you will cherish as you go off to make your mark in the world."

Terry Boland
Principal 2007
Mount Lawley Senior High School

Mark Lynch
Public Relations Officer



**For an Office Position
STOTT - TRAINING
Meets all Requirements**

General Typewriting All Business Forms
Extended Invoicing Stencilling - Duplicating
Dictation Machines Electric Typewriter

Adding Machine

Shorthand Theory and Speed
Book-keeping and Business Principles

**POSITIONS FOR ALL GRADUATES
MAKE RESERVATION FOR 1963**

STOTT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

4th Floor, 89 St. George's Terrace.

TEL. 23 2281

PILPEL PRINT, PERTH

Lawley

SET ①

NOT FOR LOAN

**VOLUME 3
1962**

Carroll's

EDUCATIONAL SPECIALISTS

can supply all school requirements for Teachers and Pupils

TEXT BOOKS
STATIONERY
PRINTING
LIBRARY BOOKS
REFERENCE BOOKS
TEACHING AIDS
KINDERGARTEN MATERIAL
PICTURES
WALL MAPS, etc.

Usual Discounts to Teachers, Schools, Parents
and Citizens' Associations

CARROLL'S
Pty. Ltd.

566 HAY STREET, PERTH

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers

Phones 23 1017 (3 lines)

MOUNTLAWLEY SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL



STUDENT OFFICIALS

School Captain

Brian Smith

Head Girl

Anne Reed

PREFECTS

Boys

Stephen Chamarette

Ron Hampton

David Dyson

Anthony Michell

William Cox

Len Genoni

Evan Jones

Girls

Jocelyn Cornelius

Kaye Ingram

Suzette Speight

Robyn Bloomfield

Sara Green

Sandra Tauss

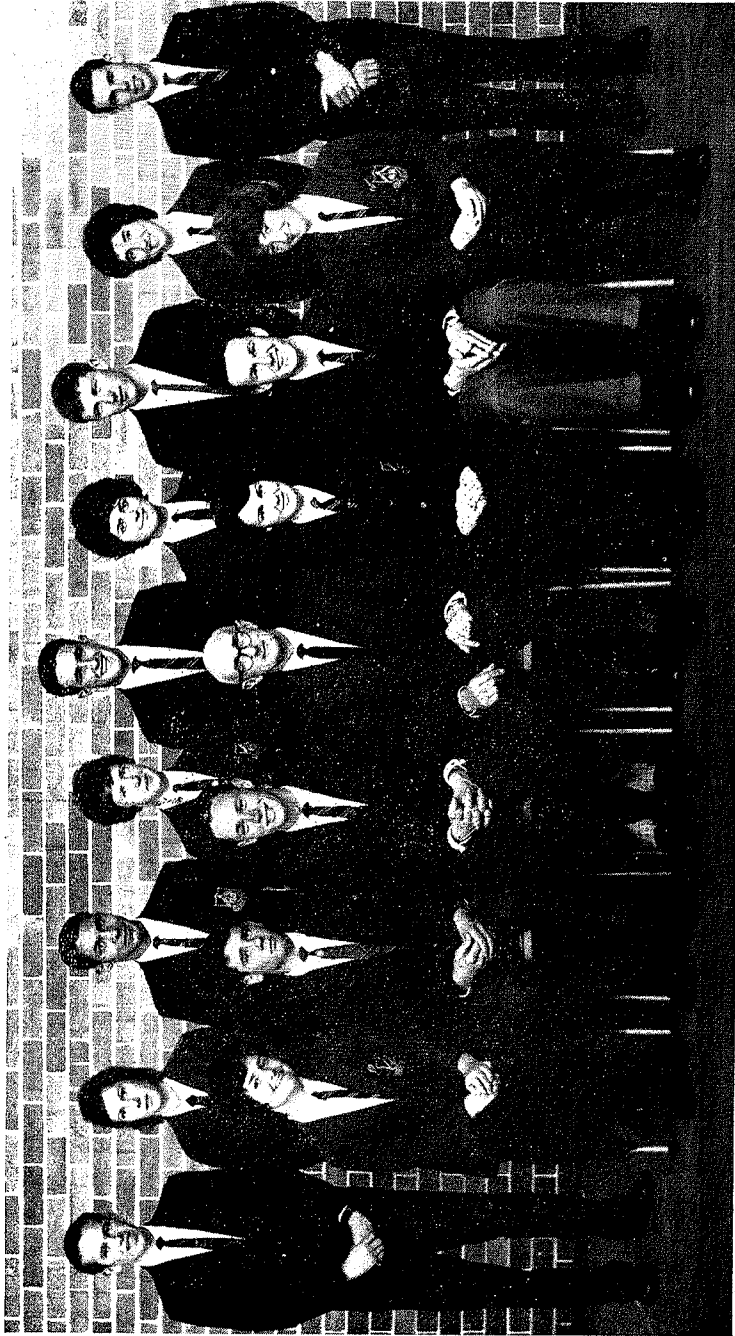
MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Terry Sor, Sarah Schladow, Faye Hirsch, Nessia Solomons,

Irina Golovin, Kay Gorodnoski, Julline Wills

Dux of the School

Len Genoni



PRINCIPAL AND SCHOOL PREFECTS 1962

Back Row: S. Chamarette, J. Cornelius, R. Hampton, K. Ingram, D. Dyson, S. Speight, A. Michell, R. Bloomfield, W. Cox.
 Front Row: S. Green, L. Genoni, B. Smith (School Captain), Mr. W. Walker (Principal), A. Reed (Head Girl), E. Jones,
 S. Tauss, Absent, H. Bailey.

EDITORIAL

Producing a magazine is now a well established and accepted activity in school life. From the staff and students, in whose hands it is moulded, and who are the first to open its pages, it passes to parents, ex-students, and friends in other schools. After spending some time, thus travelling, it settles down in some out of the way corner, only to be recovered some day in the future and recognized as part of the old school. The first volume of "Lawley", our magazine, was published two years ago. Today, as we read this third volume, we can already look back at it, the living past, and peruse the distance of the time span. Thus the foundations of the tradition have been completed, and the track is clear for progress into the future.

The school magazine endeavours to convey a three dimensional image of school life. In this edition the articles submitted by individual students have been arranged in an order, ranging from first to fifth year. Thus the picture appears as a series, such that the reader may follow, systematically, the articles of the five years, noting the improvement of increasing standards which must progress with age and maturity. This is also revealed by the subject matter, which displays the students' interests and activities within and beyond the school's walls. We read about the teachers and the students, sport and gossip, prose and poetry. We laugh and, whereas we don't feel up to crying, we can be quite serious. This is our magazine, "Lawley".

We would like to thank every student who, by sending in an entry, has helped make the magazine what it is. Some of you have been rewarded by seeing your work in print. To the others who haven't been so successful, we offer our special thanks. Finally, but certainly not leastly, we thank the staff for their patience and unlimited assistance in cradling the magazine from its beginnings, in first term, to publication, especially to Mrs. McKenna for typing our copy. In fact, to all concerned, we say thank you for your support.

THE EDITORS.

OUR SCHOOL

(Condensed from an article by Peter Cairns, IV-3).

Mt. Lawley Senior High School had a humble beginning. In February, 1955, approximately 400 students were housed in Bulwer Street. Today some fourteen hundred students receive their education in very modern buildings placed in a garden setting. Modern chemistry and physics laboratories, a girls' and a boys' gymnasium, biology laboratory, art rooms, domestic science rooms extensively equipped with modern 'home' apparatus, craft rooms, well turfed playing fields, wood work and metal work shops, tennis courts, library provision and well equipped classrooms and a very efficiently run canteen provide many of the facilities available to the students of the school.

In 1955, Mr. J. Best was the school's first principal and he spent his first year at Highgate. Mr. T. Downing succeeded Mr. Best in 1957 and remained as principal until 1958 when he left Western Australia to take up a position under the Colombo Plan, in Sarawak. Mr. E. Huck was his successor and one year later our present principal, Mr. W. Walker, was appointed.

The first students (as second years) moved into the main buildings in 1956 but the complete school body was not assembled at the one location until 1962.

Mr. Walker introduced the 'House' system of internal organisation and this system has helped to consolidate the school's academic and sporting successes. Each House is administered by a House Master who, in turn, is assisted by a committee of teachers and a committee of students elected from his own House. The Houses received their official names in 1960 when the names of four outstanding Western Australian personalities were chosen—O'Connor, Forrest (John), Murdoch and Hackett.

Through the House system many voluntary activities have emerged and developed and many students and teachers spend after school hours in pursuit of one or more of these. Public speaking, Art, Debating, Drama and Athletics are the more popular activities.

The School has had several of its students chosen to represent the State in inter-state school students sporting competitions and now that it is in its second year as a fully fledged senior high school the school is making a name for itself in the senior high school sport competitions. Academic honours outside of the external examinations have also been won by several students.

The P. and C. Association was formed early in 1956 and the provision of canteen services for the students was one of the first projects. A committee headed by Messrs. Eades, Butler and Baker and Mesdames Preshan and Ottaway pressed its claims for the construction of the canteen upon the Education Department. The Association members have reason to be proud of the fact that through the efforts of that original committee the importance of the place of a canteen in high schools has been since recognised. In all new high schools being built or planned canteen buildings are allowed for.

We, the students of the school, in this brief resume of the school's history would like to acknowledge gratefully the work our parents have done for us. Some parents who no longer have children at school still continue to help us with both their loyalties and their services. We also wish to thank particularly Mrs. Ottaway for her work as Canteen Supervisor.

The school today presents a more pleasing aspect than it did when it was first opened. A new wing has been added and the playing fields, gardens and grounds now add to the attraction of the setting. The list of names on the Honour Board in the main lobby is growing—a silent testimony to the development of the school. At the University of Western Australia this year the first students from Mt. Lawley commenced their professional courses and your reporter (Peter Cairns) and your editorial committee can say, with emphasis, that our School has successfully overcome its teething pains and that future years will add to its growing prestige.

MOUNT LAWLEY MUSINGS WITH D. H. LAWRENCE

"Peace is written on the doorstep."

—message to students in February.

"It is the end, it is oblivion."

—message to students in November.

"It all goes down the same abyss."

—1/-, 1/6, 2/- lunches.

"The man and the maid go side by side."

—after socials?

"With the great black piano appassionato."

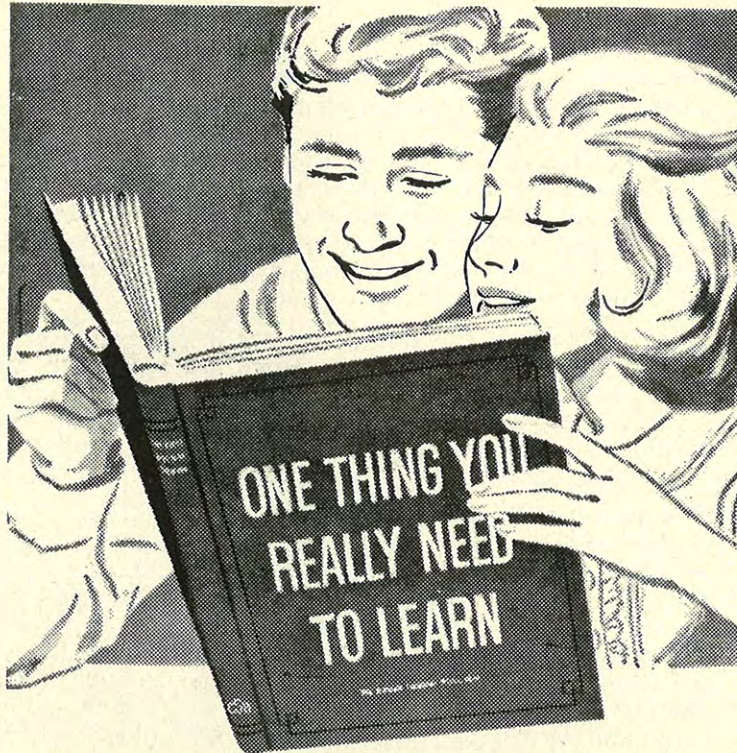
—shares of 'Trial by Jury'.

"Monkeys with a bland grin on our faces."

—5-2?

"Please approach the supreme authority direct!"

—prefect's reply to student's query.



It is most important that you learn not only how to earn money, but also that you learn how to save it — because of all the money you earn only what you save really belongs to you. From this you can see a Commonwealth Savings Bank account is a must for every girl and boy. It will enable you to get the savings habit while you are at school — a habit that will help you to success and happiness all your life. Open a Commonwealth Savings Bank account today.

COMMONWEALTH
Savings **BANK**

SB141.74

INTERSCHOOL DEBATING



SCHOOL DEBATING TEAM

Back Row: Basil Edwardes, John Gunzburg, John Rosser, Peter Marshall.
Front Row: Keith Bales, Mrs. Huston, Irina Golovin. Absent, Michael Rawlinson.

During the second term Mt. Lawley formed a School Debating Society. Our teams have consisted of Irina Golovin, Basil Edwardes, Michael Rawlinson, John Gunzburg, Peter Marshall, and John Rosser, the last five mentioned being members of V-2, all of whom have received invaluable coaching from Mrs. Huston.

Debates have been held against Perth College, St. Brigidine's and St. Mary's, respectively, with Mt. Lawley losing the first by two points and subsequently winning the others. In this the third year of Mt. Lawley's debating experience, our school has accredited itself extremely well.

BASIL EDWARDES, V-2.

INTERSCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

This year the I.S.C.F. student body has been divided into two groups, the boys and girls meeting separately each week. Once a month we join in a combined meeting which is usually attended by a Guest Speaker.

Increased attendance this year has been most encouraging to our counsellors, Mr. Vanzetti and Mr. Devenish for the boys, and Miss Kerruish for the girls.

During the year a number of camps was organized by the I.S.C.F. which our groups attended and met other I.S.C.F.ers from other High Schools. The I.S.C.F. Leaders' Conference at Roleystone, a Science Weekend at Palm Beach and an area meeting at Doubleview have been greatly appreciated by our members. Other activities during the year included a hike to Mullaloo by the boys and a barbecue tea which was held at Mullaloo Beach and organised by the girls.

MT. LAWLEY "ON TRIAL"

During first term the idea to produce "Trial By Jury" originated. Class lists were drawn up and early publicity began. Numerous meetings were held and an election took place in which the fourth years (and two fifth years) appointed the students to the administrative offices which they now hold. Early in second term auditions were held and the cast chosen. During this term the students showed their initiative in many directions. A group of us cyclostyled eighty scripts, the boys constructed the sets which, in turn, were painted by the girls and the art students in the group designed a shield for the set and presented ideas for a programme cover design.

Although the students were prominent in all these activities we wish to acknowledge the help given to us by staff members—Mrs. McKenna and Mrs. Porter with the scripts, Mr. Bathgate with the woodwork, Mr. Willis with the art, Mrs. des-Anges with the make up and the other staff members who helped in some way.

A full cast of eighty proceeded to rehearse throughout the term (nearly every day!) with a great deal of enthusiasm and a high standard of performance was achieved by the end of second term. We wish to thank Mr. Speer for his perseverance with us, Mr. Black who accompanied us and Mr. Gell who conducted us.

The pace of production increased after the brief holiday and we were very thankful for the period made available to us each day for the first fortnight of third term, for rehearsals. With several night rehearsals we reached a final peak in both vocal efforts and production.

The producers gratefully acknowledge all assistance given to them and although this article is being written two weeks before the actual presentation we are certain that the audiences will thoroughly enjoy the results of the labours of all concerned.

NESSIA SOLOMONS AND KEITH BALES.



Pam and John: Still!
 Margaret: A(r)n older friend by now.
 Suzette's got the bill for a Toni permanent.
 Naturalist Evan takes to the Joys of the Woods.
 Noel: Icecream man was a mirage.
 Bill and the battle of the Nile.
 Peter M: Valuable Ore.
 Ian: Ward off competition.
 Peter C: If you knew Suzy, like I know Suzy.
 David: Buzzing round the Bee.
 Lesly: Hip, hip, horray.
 How 'ard to get Montgomery?
 Steve: Tete-a-tete with Wendy.
 Nessia has started on the Bailing.
 Jo: Diamonds and Hertz.
 Irina: Fee, fie fo fum, I smell the blood of an Australium.
 Gay Faye's: Got nothing to say?
 Judge Jules and you will be sorry!
 Rod A.: Mathematician, specialist in figures and curves.
 Bernard B.: Neutralist (thou shalt not turn the litmus neither blue nor red).
 Clyde F.: Specialises in attacking debators (mainly Libs).
 Gary F.: A steady worker for a 'cause'.



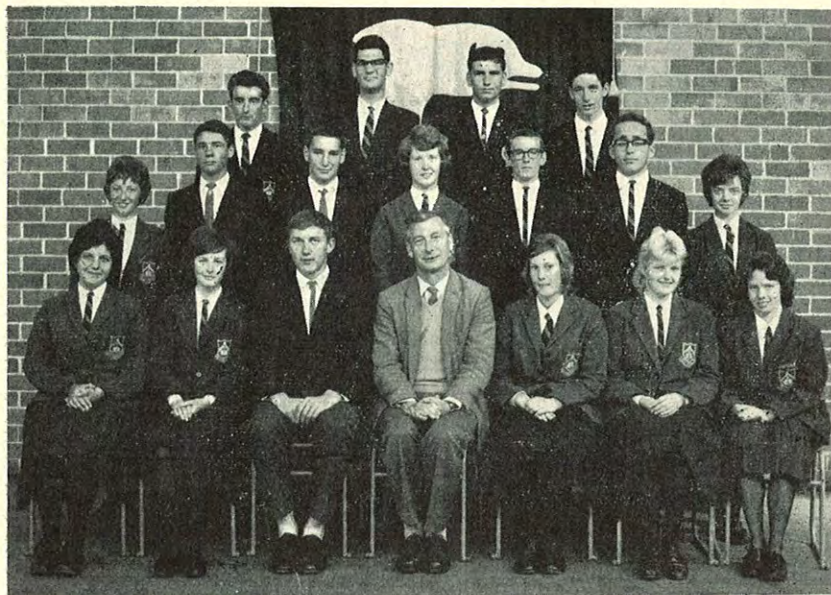
O'CONNOR HIGHLIGHTS

This year's council was elected by members first volunteering their services and then being balloted for. The members have all given sterling service (especially on social occasions) and are to be congratulated for a job well done. Tony Michell, as House Captain, and as a vigorous participant in school sport has had a particularly busy year. Jocelyn Cornelius proved to be a tower of strength during social supper preparations and she, with her small team, deserve our praise for the unselfish attitude they displayed.

In any organization a great number of people work behind the scenes—usually unmentioned. This has certainly proved to be so with the members of the O'Connor Council. Keith Bales has done a terrific job this year in caring for all our money problems. The work of Sandra Tauss, Len Genoni, John Gunzburg, Peter Cairns and Danny Crewe must not go unmentioned. These stalwarts of O'Connor have really worked for their House and a great amount of credit must be passed on to them for the success of our House functions.

Council meetings have provided some humorous and some serious moments. However, a true spirit of democracy has always prevailed and we have finished these meetings with a sense of satisfaction. To conclude these jottings your Council of 1962 wish to urge all O'Connor students to help make their House, and themselves, something to be proud of. Always put your best foot forward—be it in the path of your sport, social, or, more important, the academic life at our School.

The Councils of all the Houses this year decided that it was time some mention was made of the great Western Australians after whom our houses are named. Accordingly, we present a pen picture of Charles O'Connor for which our thanks go to the 4-1 members of Mr. Cohen's history group.



O'CONNOR HOUSE COUNCIL

Back Row: W. Ridley, J. Gunzburg, D. Crewe, K. Bales.
Second Row: S. Tauss, L. Genoni, A. Borushek, K. Ingram, P. Cairns, B. Sefer, K. Ward.
Front Row: D. Levin, S. Truslove, T. Michell (Capt.), Mr. Yelland (House-Master), J. Cornelius (Head Girl), S. Tasnady, D. Polglaze.

C. Y. O'Connor

C. Y. O'Connor was born in Ireland in 1843. He was apprenticed to a railway engineer at an early age in an attempt to further his ambition to become an engineer. With the discovery of gold in New Zealand he went to that land in the hope of making his fortune. He turned to engineering again in the new country, his first job being to build a new road through the Southern Alps to the newly found goldfields. When the gold rush declined he came to Australia and became Engineer-in-Chief of W.A. in 1891.

O'Connor's first major problem was the construction of a harbour at Fremantle. His plan of the building of two moles for protection was very costly and therefore widely opposed, but finally accepted. The great task took five years. The harbour was opened in 1897 and has proved itself an excellent piece of planning.

His second task was to link the Kalgoorlie-Coolgardie goldfields to the capital by railway. This was easily accomplished by a tunnel under the Darling Ranges. However, a great problem arose in the supplying of the people of these Goldfields with water. O'Connor advocated sending water by pipeline from a river in the Darling Ranges to Mt. Charlotte Reservoir near Kalgoorlie, a distance of 350 miles. He estimated the cost to be £2,500,000.

Though his scheme was violently criticized O'Connor was confident. It was said that surely either dam or pipe would burst or leakages would cause extreme loss of water but O'Connor was supported by the Premier John Forrest. The scheme was started in April, 1898 and Mundaring Weir was the chosen site. For four years the pipe pushed steadily eastward. On January 25, 1903 the great occasion was celebrated and the Goldfields Water Scheme was opened. John Forrest triumphantly performed the ceremony.

However, because of the criticism of the scheme, of its costs and defects and the personal criticism and suspicions against him, O'Connor's sensitive nature had been touched and being overwrought from constant technical and administrative meetings he took his own life in March, 1902. A fine statue at Fremantle shows O'Connor looking over the harbour, whilst at Mundaring Weir there is a bust of the great engineer to whom we owe so much and whose name we bear.

O'Connor at Sport

Points Summary

	Girls	Boys
Football		46
Hockey	40	10
Cricket		82
Softball	10	
Volleyball	64	
Swimming	43	129
Basketball	46	
Soccer		16

The figures shown above mean nothing by themselves. However, when compared with the points gained by the other Houses they reveal a very gloomy picture indeed. For the first time since the house system was introduced into Mt. Lawley O'Connor has hit the bottom of the ladder—we occupy last position in the shield competition. However, this gloomy picture can be brightened. A large number of our house members have

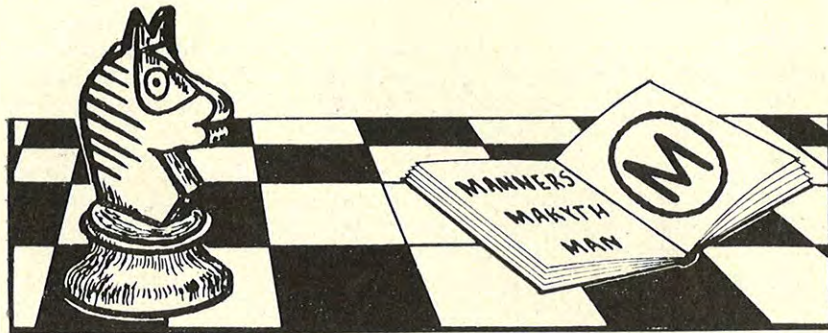
been unable to represent their house as they have been playing for the school when inter House games were in progress. In School representation we feel that we have a record that no other house can match. Of the seven sports in which most interest is displayed throughout the year O'Connor has supplied five captains and two vice captains.

Special mention must be made of David Dyson, a school prefect and an O'Connor House member. David has captained both the school cricket and Australian Rules teams to several notable victories. Ian Silver (soccer) and Len Genoni (rugby) led their respective teams to the grand finals of their divisions and Malcolm McKenzie (Vice Capt. of baseball) assisted in his teams grand final triumph this year. O'Connor provided both the captain (Tony Michell) and vice (Boris Sefer) of the school swimming team.

So when looking at this record we can see that O'Connor, in sport, managed to acquit itself very favourably indeed.

In conclusion we wish to thank all O'Connor members who contributed to the literary section of the magazine and mention two last activities. This year the music club was sponsored by our House and organised by Mr. Hodgkinson and Mr. Glenister. Despite various other attractions, a small group of old faithfuls combined in a friendly atmosphere (imagine eating a jam sandwich to a Bach Chorale and you will get the idea). Many activities threatened the club but 'Vouloir c'est pouvoir' and the club continued. Our correspondent says that the quality of music played was kept at a high standard and enjoyed by all.

The last activity in which O'Connor members have been particularly active has been debating—both interschool and inter house. From O'Connor came J. Gunzburg (School), L. Dawson, H. Sipols, K. Bales, M. Croker, R. Bredeymer and A. Fugin (House). These members worked hard for their School and their House and our congratulations go to them. Our final words wish all examination candidates the best of luck and—to finish in excelsis—we wish to proudly announce that our vice captain, Len Genoni, is the 1962 Dux of Mt. Lawley High.



Editorial

Unfortunately for Murdoch House, Miss Russell was transferred from Mount Lawley High School at the end of last year. She will be remembered by all Murdochians for the fine work she did in laying the foundations of our house. For the first two years, in our infancy, when Murdoch was by no means the top house, it was Miss Russell who inspired an enthusiastic house spirit.

The loss of Miss Russell has not been felt as badly as might have been expected. Mr. Flynn has taken over the helm in true Murdoch leadership tradition. Under his skilful management Murdoch has continued to advance so that now we are in the running for leadership of the Houses in 1962.

Credit is also due to the Student Council. Their hard work during the term comes to fruition at the popular Murdoch Socials. The way every detail is so smoothly organised and executed is an example, of their thoroughness.

This year the school appears to be more unified. The fact that we are all Mount Lawleyites has been realised by most of the student body. Evidence of this may be seen on the sport's field, at socials and in debating. Murdoch has played a prominent part in this change. A pleasing ratio between House and School spirit has been achieved by our house and this attitude has helped to foster a school tradition.

In debating also, Murdoch has proved itself superior. The school debating team is overwhelmingly Murdochian in composition, with only two debaters from other houses. In competitions between the different houses, the Murdoch fifth year debaters, led by Basil Edwardes, defeated the others easily.

Let us hope, that the fine traditions which are being established this year will continue on in the years to follow.

JOHN ROSSER, V-2.



MURDOCH HOUSE COUNCIL

Back Row: R. Price, M. Roberts, D. Thomas, R. Williamson, S. Chamarrette.
Second Row: P. Marshall, R. Nickels, L. McKnight, K. Bristow, S. Flugge,
J. Garnaut, C. Pearton.

Front Row: R. Tomanek, I. Newman, L. Hoffman (Head Boy), Mr. Flynn
(House-Master), J. Smith (Head Girl), J. Hendrie, D. Parker.

Professor Walter Murdoch

"Being a journalist is probably the most interesting life there is—apart from a burglar's." An expression typical of Professor Walter Logie Murdoch, C.E.B., M.A., the wittiest West Australian who ever lived. Born in 1874 at Pitsligo, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, young Walter was only ten when his parents came to Australia. He was educated at Scotch College (Melbourne) and Melbourne University, and graduated with first class honours in logic and philosophy. From 1904 to 1911 he was lecturer in English at the University of Melbourne. I am sure some of you remember how, when the University of Western Australia was struggling through its infancy, Professor Murdoch was appointed Professor of English in that University, and he did more than any other man to boost the name of our University throughout the world. He remained as Professor of English until his retirement in 1939. Professor Murdoch has only recently reached the grand old age of eighty-seven.

Those of us who have met him personally cannot have failed to notice his kindly features, which reflect the thoughts of one who has learnt most of the lessons life can teach, except how to be cynical. His wit is keen and sharp but never hurtful; his mind is exuberant, unchained, and alive with the vigour of youth.

All of you know that he is a world renowned essayist, and one of the best known and most widely appreciated writers on literary subjects. If he had "preached"—as he calls it—in secret, Australian literature would most certainly have been the poorer. He has made a twelve-inch long-playing record of his best essays and it was pressed by E.M.I. His intellect and personality are bound up in his "Essays in Miniature" which began in 1945. These essays are, in part, derived from his now famous answers column which appears weekly in the "Sunday Times". His writings have qualities which the years can neither eat away nor lessen. Those of us, and, I am sure there are many, who read his essays, cannot help but notice that he never fails to state his ideas clearly, exactly, and without verbosity.

I wonder if any of you have read his biography of Alfred Deakin or "The Oxford Book of Australian Verse" (chosen by him) or, better still, "Seventy-two Essays: a collection". The latter, I feel, really sums up the achievements of his life. We have indeed learnt much from this man and his writings, much which has added to the enrichment of this beautiful literature of ours.

BASIL EDWARDES, V-2.

Socials

The first term social, held on the 29th March, was rather quiet, somewhat unusual for Murdochians but the second term social, on the 6th July, was a great success. Attendance by students and staff was outstanding and various items throughout the evening held interest for everyone. Both socials were well conducted—a credit to the organising committee and Mr. Flynn. We wish to specially thank Lillian McKnight, Isobelle Newman, Miss Raymond and Mrs. Richards, as well as all who came along to make the evenings so successful. Mention must be made of last year's Goodwill Dinner given by the fourth year students to farewell the fifth and third year examination candidates. This turned out to be so successful that this year we are looking forward with pleasure to another dinner. Our thanks for the success of last year's go to your parents, to Mrs. Ottaway and all others who helped with the preparation and organisation.

SUSSETTE FLUGGE.

Girls' Sport

In the first term of this year, girls of Murdoch played tennis and went swimming. Although there was no inter House competition in tennis Murdoch was well represented in the school team by Susette Flugge and Isobel Newman. Girls who did well in the School swimming carnival won by O'Connor were G. Lang and S. Kaiser. In second term the girls took part in volley ball, basketball and hockey. Players of these sports deserving special mention are E. Judd, G. Hicks, P. Smith and B. Masser. Murdoch met with mixed success at hockey and players in this sport deserving mention are V. Cass, K. Sterne, E. Barclay, G. Ferguson and A. Antonakic. In basketball Murdoch was supreme, winning all their divisions. Players worthy of special mention are P. Hoffman, S. Steinberg, A. Hopkins and J. Litman.

KAY BRISTOW.

Boys' Sport

The Murdoch baseball team has commenced, at the time of writing, the 1962 competition with outstanding performances. The team is looking forward to a triumphant conclusion at the end of the season. Players deserving special mention are Phillip Burton, Les Hoffman and Nevelle Prior. A powerful line up, pre-eminently Kessell and Prior, two fast, accurate and reliable pitchers, and competent fielding have combined effectively and are paving the way for a Murdochian success.

The Murdoch Football team played seven matches and managed to win five of these to place them second in the competition behind Forrest. The most consistent players throughout the season were Daryl Cooper, John Reid, David Gilchrist, Chris Pearton, Max Jones and Davis McIntosh.

In soccer, so far Murdoch has been able to win all its matches and all players are hopeful of reaching the top of the ladder at the end of the season.

In all other fields of sport Murdoch boys have given of their best and we find that our House is well represented in all school teams.

In conclusion, we wish to congratulate Peter Marshall, our House representative in Fifth Year on his success in winning the Upper School Verse Prize. His efforts as with efforts written by other Murdochians, appear in the literary section of this magazine.

LITERARY CONTRIBUTIONS

The following poems and prose passages were selected from all the items which were submitted. Unfortunately, in view of the space available we could publish only a small portion of what we received, but we wish to record our sincere thanks to all those contributors whose work does not appear.

The prose and verse passages have been arranged in order of years—we thought that it would be interesting for you to notice the development of expression and choice of topic throughout the five years. A word about the prize winners. We had no hesitation in selecting Peter Marshall of 5-2 as the winner of the Senior Verse prize. However, we did have some difficulty in selecting one of Peter's poems as he submitted several—each of which, in our opinion, was of outstanding merit. The senior Prose prize was awarded to Jennifer Waters of 4-5 for prose impression of a 'Morning Ride'. Jennifer's style, construction and choice of subject matter are very good indeed. Junior prizes were awarded to Susan Rutherford for her 'York on Avon' and to Angela Avraamides for her excellent verse entry 'Morning'.

THE EDITORS.

A STORM AT SEA

As the night wore on, the sky was wrapped round with black rolling clouds. Streaks of lightning flashed through the dark sky, while down below, the sea was a turmoil of raging water, black and threatening, as the waves lashed high into the air.

As the wind howled and grew more fierce, the whirling waves crashed on to the rocks and the bubbling white foam was the only colour that whitened the sea.

Suddenly a jagged flash of lightning streaked across the sky and a thunderbolt crashed in the distance as the rain poured down in raging torrents to meet the angry billowing waves below.

HELEN KIMES, 1-6.

MY FAVOURITE LESSONS

*I do love maths, they are such fun,
But only when class is finished and done,
And History's a favourite subject with me,
I can quietly think of "What's for tea?"
Then P.T. offers such very good sport,
To laze in corners and not get caught!
And as for Science in the lab.,
To mess with "stinks" is really fab,
My friends think my passion for French a folly,
But our teacher's a sport, and so "tres jolie,"
Now I don't pretend to call this a rhyme,
For that would be an 'orrible crime,
But orders were, "Write for the School Magazine,"
Though I know my effort will never be seen.
Still, I've done what I can to pull my weight
And now, good-night, as it's terribly late!*

This is Anonymous, by Susan Adonymous, Form I-I.

MORNING

Junior Verse Prize

*The sun rises over the ocean,
Draped in magenta grey,
And tinges the clouds with crimson
And feels with a golden ray.
The transparent flush of the dawning,
Softens the cold twilight,
As the birth of a blood stained morning
Heralds the death of the night.
The oiled blood waves on flamingo shore,
Break in a halo of gold:
As the infant sun steps from night's door,
And shepherds the stars to their fold.
A tall-masted schooner stands sailless,
Black 'gainst the brilliant sky,
Her twin moored beneath her weightless,
As the tide swirls softly by.
The colours so fiery are dying,
The sky gleams rainwashed and blue,
Sea gulls are wheeling and crying—
Greeting the Day a-new.*

—Angela Avraamides, 2-1.

FRANCE

Our class is studying France in Geography .

France is on the same Channel as England, which means they get to watch the same TV Programmes.

Also that's where they keep the eye full tower. (A big TV aerial).

France is a very historical place like for instants that's where they burnt Joan of Arc with a steak.

Another thing its knowed for is lots of museems in which they have hanged many famus painters.

Also they're knowed for making tiny little cars which they send to Horstralia so they'll grow up to be big and strong.

Here is some sad-istics about France:

Population—mostly French people.

Langwidge—Foreign.

Imports—Tourists.

Exports—French Fright Potatoes.

ANONYMOUS.



REMINISCENCE

*My heart's in the south-west, round Geographe Bay,
My heart's on the smooth sands, just lazing away,
Or swimming and fishing and hiking for miles,
Chipping grey barnacles off ancient piles,
Shell these and cook them, they're excellent bait;
Fish come a-biting, they eagerly wait
'Till the line's in the water. Oh what a treat
We'll all have tonight. Fat herring to eat!
Down to the old church my heart yearns to go.
The church by the river where willows bend low,
And calmly the wild ducks and black swans glide by
These things I dream of and soulfully sigh.
My heart dreams of outings with glorious fun
And many a long day to soak up the sun.
Familiar landmarks keep beckoning, so,
'Tis there, come September, I'm hoping to go.*

—Barbara Massa, 2-1.

Rub-a-dub-dub
Three men in a sub
Who wondered just where they could be—
So as a diversion,
From total submersion,
They went up to the surface,
to see.

Charles Hall, 2-1.

BALLAD

*When Richard was old England's King,
To fight in crusades was the thing.
As soon as he left Britain's shores,
His brother John took on his chores.
He overtaxed the country folk,
Till one and all began to choke;
Then Robin with his merry men
Who took to hiding in the glen,
Robbed all the rich to give the poor,
And drove the tyrant from their door*

—Cheryl Edwards, 3-2.

NIGHTMARE

The family was out, when there suddenly came,
A knock at the window, rap, rap on the pane.
I cringed in a corner, afraid to look out,
When it came once again, this time as a shout.
I ran round in circles, bewildered you know,
When a cuckoo clock near me gave out such a crow.
That I tripped on a floor mat, fell, cracked
open my head,
Rose up quite slowly to silently tread,
To the far room, where quickly, I dove into
bed,
And waited in fear for that horrible head,
To poke round the corner, approach with a
scream.
Wull whadaya kno' ut wuz onlee a dream!

Gregory Liggins, 3-2.

BALLAD

The minstrel sat at the king's left knee,
The knights around him stood.
"O pluck me a tune o' love," quothe he
"For love is what I would."

Chorus: "For love is what I would" quothe he
"For love is what I would."

He plucked a tune with fingers lithe,
With trembling voice sang he.
"O love, O love, mine own dear love,
Come back, come back, to me."

Chorus: The king his eye was wet with tear,
"The minstrels strong," quothe he
"Reminds me of mine own dear love
Who never lov'd me."

Chorus: The knights they stood around the king,
Their hearts the minstrel went.
For song, they knew, would, n'er bring back
A love, that n'er was spent.

Chorus: G. Gild, 3-2.

BALDNESS—A CURSE OR A BLESSING ?

It would be rather annoying to have your head slip off your pillow every night and to have flies and mosquitoes take the liberty of using your shining platter as a ballroom or skating rink.

At night, not many people would relish the thought of being hailed as "the shining light" by friends, or to have them say:

"My, what a fine head of skin you have!"

On the other hand, many tedious hours would be saved if one did not have a mop of stringy hair to make look presentable. All that has to be done for the hairless head is to rub a soft cloth over it, to shine it up and make it sparkle.

Also, much money would be saved—money which would have been spent at the barbers. If the bald gentleman requires a haircut, a pair of tweezers and a steady hand to pluck out the offending strands of hair will suffice.

Much is to be said on the subject of baldness and it would be interesting to see the outcome of a debate on it, to determine whether it is a curse or a blessing.

Retta Dunnachie, 3-6.

YORK ON AVON

Junior Prose Prize

His faded blue eyes drifted for a moment as he remembered his younger days in this lazy country centre, his home town. Then his eyes flashed, his sagging withered cheeks tightened a little and this ancient gentleman began—

"Our family lived in a small stone, reed thatched cottage on the banks of the Avon. The first of our neighbours came out just as we had done, with the bullock teams. My Father said it was a crying shame, that the trees would soon be slaughtered and the gentle grassy banks trampled, but Mother was glad of some company."

I found him intensely interesting and so this last statement led to "And what of your family when these newcomers were established?"

He glanced at his shiny serge waistcoat and fingered his traditional watch chain before he commented "Oh we still reigned supreme you know—being the first family of this settlement. People depended a lot on my father's judgements about the weather and the sowing period for wheat among others. The Shaw family were the first to bring pigs out here. Took them several days, lost a few of the old sow's litter too. Course the going was a bit rough over the range." He smiled wistfully to himself and then "All the kids used to go over and see the pigs in those days. We used to stand for hours on the wooden rails watching them slobber over their hash."

"And who introduced the first centre for hardware and shopping?" I questioned methodically, still intrigued with his natural airs and genial manner. "The Hopkins", he stated simply. "Could buy anything, anything you'd ever want. They had flour and sugar . . . and . . . and . . . they had everything".

"Has the present town Mayor grown up here or is he only a recent addition to the community?"

"Recent? Oh no, I've known him since his infancy. Squalling brat that he was, still it seemed to give him good lungs for his electioneering. 'Member the first time he took Millie Hopkins, the storekeeper's elder daughter, out. He was all of a flutter. Nice youngster of twenty at the time. He'd grown a moustache for this occasion and waxed it. Never know it now would you?" He demanded with a devilish twinkle in his eye.

"No," I agreed. "No you certainly wouldn't."

I left this jovial, good natured, wholesome old man with all his memories and inner tranquillity soon afterwards, grateful for the fact that I had met such a man, a pioneer of our own fair state of Western Australia.

S. RUTHERFORD, 3-4.

BREAKFAST ADVENTURE

I always think breakfast is the most exciting meal of the day. Especially the breakfast table itself. In the teapot are the brown leaves from some garden far away in the Himalayas. The Spanish sun has blazed on the oranges in the marmalade jar. The cotton-fields of Egypt lie spread out on the table cloth. There is a vast Canadian wheatfield with the wind rippling over it, hidden in the toast. And the restless sea is in the kippered herring.

And then there are all the people involved. The Indian peasant woman stooping over the tea-bushes; the fisherman toiling out on the North Sea; the farmer on his red tractor ploughing up the Canadian prairie; the girl in the English factory watching the seething pans of boiling fruit; and the miners deep down in a pit, hacking at a seam of coal so that your kettle can come to the boil.

When next you go to the breakfast table cast your eyes on the goods arrayed before you and perhaps you will also, in thought, travel to the source of their origin.

ANNE SINCLAIR, 3-6.

TINKER

*I have a dear old doggie
Dear Tinker, is his name,
He loves to see me coming—
And dashes—up the lane.
He loves to go a-hunting
Across the forest tracks,
And sends the rabbits scurrying—
Some tumbling on their backs.
He sometimes is quite naughty—
And frightens off the chicks.
Oh, then I have to spank him—
Until he stops his tricks.
But yet I love old Tinker
Despite his silly pranks,
Because he is my doggie,
And wags his tail — in thanks.*

—June Ernest, 3-2.

SOCCER'S ORIGIN

The Britons and Romans in Rome, I am told,
With the heads of their rivals were very bold.
In the course of their battle to gain first place,
They lopped off all heads and each fell on his face;
The head rolling round glanced up at the view
Until kicked in the eye by a hard Roman shoe.
Anyway, the other team won
and after the fun—
The head was demolished and the game was
abolished—until more victims were selected
and more heads collected.

So from town to town they'd play this odd game,
Until all heads were battered and the play became tame.
Now this mode of tactic was hard on their feet
And at making a substitute, those Romans weren't beat.
They wrapped up some leather in place of the head,
And kicked a few goals with that instead.
This game to the old ones was rather a shocker,
But the young bloods gave three cheers and called
the game "soccer".

Jenny Steer, 3-6.

PYRAMIDS

*Rising from the flat waste, three mountains stand,
Silent sentinels guarding the marching desert;
Giants, piled stone by stone, reaching for the heavens,
Blocks from the bowels of the earth,
Built to house poor human clay;
Monoliths, withstanding the weathering of the centuries
Stripped of their smoothness, they tower,
Golden in the rising sun,
Grey in the noon,
Black in the night when the jackal howls—
Lamenting
The glory that has gone.*

—Greg Wroth, 4-5.

THIS MODERN ERA

*Steel structures, tall mountains of concrete
and iron.
Wide ribbons of highways stretching
across the continent,
And men, like grains of sand, lost in the
grinding machinery of progress.
For man's life now revolves around
The crazy circle of civilization,
And each man is against his brother,
Each to be the first;
To launch a ship,
Explode a bomb,
Or reach the moon.
His destiny is measured by steel rivets,
And concrete walls.
And man's dreams are of power,
Lust and greed;
Of shiny cars,
Rich mansions,
And trips across the sea.
Ah God! That I could take a
Handful of these fools,
And show them all your beauty
Spread around;
In clear skies,
Calm seas,
And rich brown land.
Then, somehow I would make
Them see,
The glory, and the brilliant
Colours of sunsets,
Of high mountains,
Of green pastures,
And rippling streams.
And, maybe, the scales would lift,
And all their dreams
Would be, in freshly turned fields,
The cold kiss of dawn,
The rolling surf,
The tall trees,
And deep shade at noon.*

—J. A. Walters, 4-5.

MORNING RIDE

Senior Prose Prize

Gradually Ann opened her eyes. For a moment the dimly lit bedroom was strangely unfamiliar, but then she remembered that she was on the farm, and a whole month of holidays stretched before her.

Just for a while she lay there, quite content to remain in that vague realm which exists between dreams and reality. From outside her window she could hear the slow, sad whispering of the tall gums, and out, through the open curtains, were the stars which were now beginning to fade in the dawn. Slowly she realized that there was no sound in the house, so rising quietly she dressed and then crept out to the back verandah. The bare cement was cold under her feet as she sat down on the steps to put on her shoes which, until then, she had been holding in her hand.

Faraway on a distant hill she could see sheep grazing under the sprawling protection of several old white gums, the flock were cropping the short dry grass eagerly now, but Ann knew that the hot sun would drive them into the deep shade at noon. Suddenly, something caught her attention. Glancing up she saw a hawk swoop low in the heavens and descend in a slow spiral, wings motionless as he glided downward. But then, swifter than her eye could follow, Ann saw him start upwards again in a quick curve, as his prey vanished into the comparative safety of a burrow.

Rising, Ann began to walk down the slope which led from the house to the sheds and the first of the stock paddocks. The grass by the path was wet with dew, and clung to her shoes as she passed. Half-way down the hill was a tall gum, stretching up against the morning sky, and leaning against it was an old buggy which had been used when the first settlers had claimed this land. She stopped for a moment, and looked at it, then she continued onwards towards the gates leading to the yards. Just as she reached it she heard a noise behind her and turned to find the farm's diesel tractor slowing down as it approached. Harry, the foreman, was preparing to spread poison for the rabbits, but when he saw her he turned and pulled up, calling out as he did so, "Are you going for a ride?" Actually the idea had not occurred to Ann, but now she said: "Yes I will be riding. Could you suggest the best way?" Harry nodded. "Sure. Go over the rise in the first paddock, over the creek, and up the hill behind. The view from there is terrific." Smiling her thanks, Ann turned for the sheds, and after collecting the bridle and an apple from the store-room she set out to-

wards the home paddock. As she drew nearer Ann could see Bill lifting his head sleepily, as he gazed in surprise at the approaching figure. His short rough neck, thick legs, and deep chest, all showed him to be a stockhorse, and his dark eyes were calm and gentle as he looked around at the morning. Above him the sky was becoming lighter but the air was still cold and crisply clear. Ann quietly approached him, offering the apple as a bribe. He took it eagerly and submitted as she placed on the bridle. One rein was shorter than the other, but ignoring this slight problem Ann led Bill down the slope, and back to the sheds.

The stock saddle was heavy, but Ann found it comfortable as she settled down on Bill after closing the gates securely.

The sky had now completely lost its dark shroud of night and was becoming a faint blue as the horizon lightened, and the last star faded from the sky. From everywhere came the sounds of worlds awaking. Merry birds flitted with glee as they dashed from rock, to fence rail, then back to the shelter of the trees. A faint breeze was drifting across the land, stirring the topmost leaves of the trees, and ruffling the long grass, which abounded by the stony track.

A magpie's song was wafted by on the gentle air, and above all the melodies of the bush, could be clearly heard, the even tread of iron-shod hooves over the rough path which was now descending to the creek.

There it was, bubbling and sparkling as it swerved gently around the smooth stones, gurgling over the sandy stretches, and tumbling with delight over small waterfalls that were situated at intervals along its winding stream. Bill splashed playfully as the cold water reached him, and the pleasant sound mingled in the chorus of the morning. Ann dismounted for a few minutes before beginning the climb to the top of the next rise. Bending down she picked up a handful of the small dry stones and threw them one by one into a dark pool which formed where the creek disappeared under the shelter of tall gums. As each stone struck the surface it caused ripples which spread across the calm waters, until their widening circles carressed the drooping reeds, and eventually washed lazily against the high clay banks.

Mounting again, Ann began the slow climb up the hill. Before she reached the top she saw a sudden flurry in the bushes. And watching closely she could see two bright eyes peering out at her. She made towards the bushes and with a quick scurry the small creature was away, pausing on a far mound to stare back cautiously, and then, reassured, begin his morning toilet by a careful cleansing of his front whiskers.

But now the sun was rising and Ann reached the top just in time to catch a full glimpse of its splendour as it rose to spread its glory across the plains, up the highest hill, and down to the depths of the valley. Shyly it touched the creek, forming rainbows in the tiny waterfalls, and sending a clearness into the deep pool where a few moments before Ann had thrown a handful of pebbles in order to see it rippling. But the sun was elsewhere. It crept into the stables and down to the gullies by the river, it shone through the farmhouse windows, and gave the rabbit a mirror in a puddle by his burrow. Ann saw all this, and more as she stood enchanted in the morning light. But smoke was drifting from the farm's kitchen chimney, and she knew the others were up and around.

Now she mounted, and after one long, last look, she turned Bill and leaning forward she urged him down the hill. The slope was steep, but his feet were fast, and they flew over the rough ground as though it never existed. The creek came closer, then in a dash of foam they were over, and on across the green flats, up the stony track, and flat out for home. Overhead a kookaburra laughed making the ranges ring, and echo, with his hysterical glee. It was the last touch needed to bring a world alive, it was the final touch needed to welcome in the new day.

JENNIFER ANN WALTERS, 4-5.

SCHOOL BREAK

*When the siren sounds,
Serene preambulated lectures snap,
Buzzes rustle in the air,
From fantasy awake,
Students scratch and rake,
National Income per Head?
Or, African rain-shed?
As corridors pack with giggling and scurrying,
Down congested stairs,
Pour like mollasses,
Eager groups of gossip,
Flowing full-force and furrowing,
Towards aromatic smells dispersed,
From buns, and rolls,
And sweet fluffed cream,
Cocoa, chocolate, steam,
Crisp, buttered toasts, and fluffy pudding pie,
Till reluctantly the tide,
Slowly ebbs,
Then the siren sings,
Signalling lessons soon.*

—Tamara Gorlinski, 4-5.

BOOKS — BOOKS — BOOKS

*When you think of books for any occasion
on any subject*

SEE US FIRST

AN EXCELLENT SELECTION OF WESTRALIAN
VIEW BOOKS, CARDS, AND CHRISTMAS CARDS
FOR OVERSEAS AND EASTERN STATES FRIENDS.

WHITCOMBE & TOMBS PTY. LTD.
GENERAL, TECHNICAL, EDUCATIONAL BOOKSELLERS

596-598 Hay Street and 95 William Street, Perth

Jacksons Drawing Supplies

148 WILLIAM STREET, PERTH

PHONE 21 7853

**FOR ALL ART, DRAWING
AND STUDENTS SUPPLIES
MARABU PAINTS AND
REFILLS**

SOME SUPERSTITIONS OF CEYLON

In Western countries where people have a broader outlook than those in the Eastern countries, superstitions are given hardly any thought at all. In Eastern countries however, there are hundreds of superstitions.

In Ceylon, each village has a medicine man—this man is a type of native doctor. He is honoured, and respected by the rest of the villagers, as he not only administers the various medicines for the cure of sickness, but is also capable of driving “evil-spirits” or “demons” out of the bodies of sick men who are said to possess them. The medicine man has a way of telling whether one has an evil spirit or not.

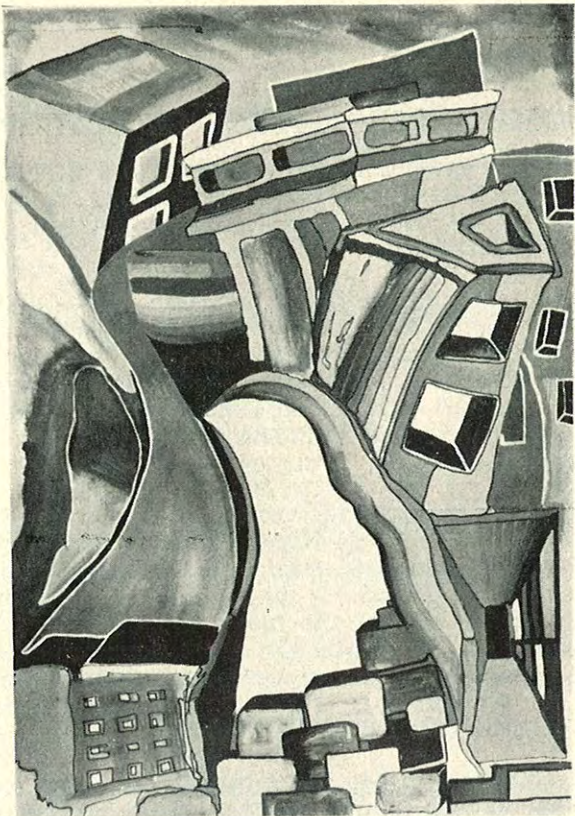
One day the sick man gets very, very sick, so much so, that his relatives almost give up hope for him. They get the idea of calling in the medicine man, more commonly called the “devil-dancer”. The decision is made, and the medicine man is summoned, and he surveys the house for any outward sign of the existence of the evil spirit. The usual signs are either a sudden death of a family pet, or something strange or unusual noticed by the occupants. If so the devil dancer suggests that a ceremony be held to drive away the devil.

If the relatives agree to the ceremony, the deal is clinched, and the devil dancer names his fee—which is usually a very high one. The relatives have no option but to pay it as the devil dancer may be the only one available. The devil-dancer eventually gets his own way. The relatives would rather pay than have the patient die. An advance of the fee is usually paid before the ceremony, to enable the doctor to purchase all the accessories for the ritual. There are a number of articles which must be purchased, and nothing can be missed out.

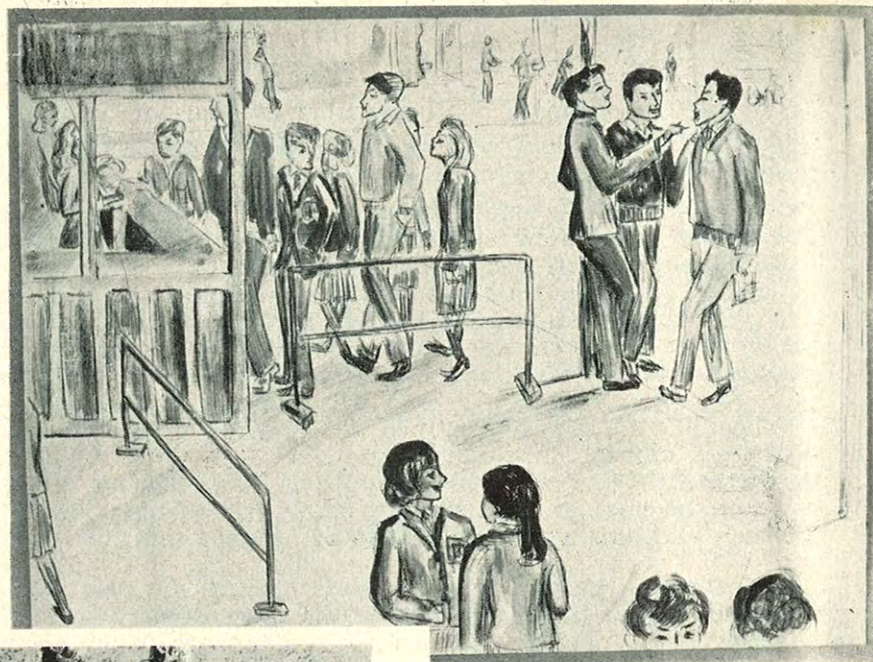
Besides paying an exorbitant fee for his cure, the patient has to provide a feast for his friends and relatives—the idea being that noise and merriment disturbs the evil spirit in the sick man.

On the scheduled day the devil-dancer arrives at the house, and from the early hours of the morning, with the help of relatives and neighbours, he constructs a shed of logs and coconut-palm branches. It is just a temporary building, and within it is arranged, a bed, table and a chair, at one end, and a screen and two benches at the other end.

As evening draws nigh, the guests of the patient start tumbling in, and begin to feast on the delicacies that are provided. In the meantime, the doctor is getting dressed up for the ceremony. At an auspicious time the doctor's assistant, starts beating



LEFT: Structural composition by David Wake, Fourth Year.



RIGHT: Canteen Queue by Janet Othman, Third Year.



ANIMAL CONFERENCE. Wire and paper sculpture and backdrop, by First and Second Year students.



LEFT: Dry arrangement. Painted by Margaret Gaubert, Fifth Year.

Reproductions of Student Art

his drum. The ceremony continues from the start of the drumming at about six or six thirty in the evening until five or six in the morning.

From behind the screen jumps the devil dancer dressed up, and beyond recognition now. Around his waist he wears a gaudy coloured cloth, with bells around his feet, to create further pandemonium. From his waist down, he is draped with a queer, and yet quaint costume. His back is bare, save for the metal plates worn on his shoulders and strapped to his arms. On his head is a massive mask which presents a hideous imitation of what is supposed to be a demon. The mask being so big gives the doctor a hideous appearance. The beating of the drum is continued, and the devil-dancer gets more and more worked up, as the night wears on. After a couple of hours dancing in one costume, he changes into another, and then changes into yet another, and uses a fire-brand, lighted at both ends, for a toy.

Meanwhile the guests having had their fill are now seated on three sides of the shed watching the proceedings. The gesticulations and dancing is all a form of language which forces the demon to leave the body of the sick man. Soon the drum-beat stops and all that is heard is the thumping of the feet of the dancer. Suddenly, the guests leap from their seats, as a blood-curdling yell is heard from the dancer, who only a few seconds ago was just dancing. Screeches follow as the dancer approaches the sick man's bed.

This dancing continues all night with various costumes and songs from the dancer.

The demon does not leave the man unless it has a living form to enter, and therefore the doctor has a cock-bird that will be sacrificed immediately the demon leaves the body—thereby ending the demon's life simultaneously.

At the end of the ceremony the guests decide to leave for their own homes, and the doctor is paid the rest of the money, and he makes his way home. Strangely enough, he has cured the man who is now able to attend to his daily duties in a couple of days. This is only one of the many superstitions of the natives of Ceylon—there are others which are more weird, and much harder to believe.

They also believe in ill-omens, such as seeing a sick animal in the morning; a black crow at an auspicious hour—a swarm of tiny winged insects, which do no harm. There are also preventatives for what is known as evil eye. Admiration for a thing may be misunderstood for jealousy, and thereby cause evil eye, or destruction to that object.

The Buddhists have a charm which is enclosed in a gold cylinder, sealed at both ends, and threaded to be tied either on a girl's arm, or round a boy's waist. It is supposed to keep away any harm that might befall the wearer.

In time to come, Eastern countries may, with more civilization, either forget, or drop, the superstitious ideas that now prevail, and play a great part in their everyday lives.

ANTHEA ERNST, 4-5.

(Author joined Mt. Lawley from Ceylon during second term).

SPUN SILVER

*A web of silver tears shone in the air
This morning. Diamonds of a king are
Not as rare, shimmering they caught a ray
Of the early sun, to set deep shadows
Moving in a way that kings are not
Privileged to see.
Threads so fine the light could only just
Shine on them. So they hung suspended
There, the crystals swayed and vanished—
With the coming day. Gone, but not before
A young boy saw them, and the touch
Of beauty sent him whistling on his way.*

Jennifer Ann Walters, IV-5

THE VALUE OF LITERATURE AT LEAVING LEVEL

What is Literature? It is "a body of writings." This definition as defined by a dictionary, is true in the collective sense, but is too coldly factual to give any significance to the word "literature". Literature includes poetry on innumerable topics, short stories of all description, prose, novels and drama. Literature embraces all reading matter, both fiction and truth.

Mostly a novel is not solely a written story on paper, but represents true-to-life characters, whose many peculiarities of temperament are to be seen in people about us. The complications that evolve from the unfolding of the story, or novel, are more often than not, full of suspense and the emotions involved, although exaggerated, are life-like.

Poetry covers a wide field. There is generally one clump of grass at least, from this field, that appeals to the individual, whether it is a hum-

orous, tragic or a controversial topic. Some may prefer those poems based on animals, or human beings, or on the emotions of love, hate, fear, jealousy, etcetera.

Literature is an outlet to everyday life. Many of us cannot afford that longed-for holiday, but through reading we may, if we become sufficiently engrossed in a book, experience that pleasure. This subject enables us to climb the highest alps, to experience poverty and ruin, to enjoy the gaiety and bustle of New York, to swim the English Channel, and to sail on a raft across the Pacific. We learn of the different countries; the flowers, trees and people that comprise a certain country; and we can almost see some of the beautiful scenes described.

Youth today is renowned for his intolerance of all that does not concern himself. Through his study of writers and their writing, he may broaden his ideals and ideas. It can make him more tolerant of the faults of others; make him realise why people act as they do; and help him to recognise and consider, both sides to a question where he had once been "one-eyed". With his reading and use of literature, he may widen his outlook on certain aspects around him; he may lose himself in the delights of this subject; and he may learn of the better things in life.

A student through these experiences, finds his writing expanding and instead of merely looking through the gates of a world of peculiarities and conflicting emotions; a world where some are poverty stricken, and some very wealthy; he tends to express himself more vividly and in an all-embracing manner, having in his mind experienced all this.

The mechanics of writing are not of much use, without literature. We must be widely read, in order that we may write well. References to and quotations from novels and poems that we have read give life and emphasis to a point we wish known. They lift an essay from an otherwise ordinary one, to one with a deeper meaning and more depth of feeling. We need to be conversant with well known quotations, so that when they occur from time to time, we are able to grasp fully the meaning the writer is trying to impart.

All in all, the value of literature at Leaving level is unabounding. We can never read, or learn too much from our study of the many books available to us.

Dale Reading, 4-5.

☆ ☆ ☆

"When will the bell ring and end this weariness?"

—last lesson in the afternoon.

ECHOES OF EMPTINESS

*Lost in dreams, I have stood
By the window, sunlight streaming in,
And have seen my shadow, like the face under the hood;
Students wander by, laughing in the corridors,
Voices like shrill echoes, bouncing about the walls,
Dancing along the floors, while I
Notice only the frivolous shadows.
Lonely shadows, dancing together
While summer goes.
Loneliness grips the throat
Like cold biliousness, until the blue and green
Whispers of yesterday induce sleep.
The soft hands of the nymph in the moonbeam
Were held together as she looked upward,
In the quiet realm behind the eyes,
Beyond this age.
When day is ending, let us fly
On lotus-feathered wings
To dream of better things
In the drowsy warmth of late day,
Down a by-way
Out of winds.*

—Peter Marshall, V-2.

"A CLOSE SHAVE"

*"These scars are the wounds of the battle,"
The older man had said;
"And its call is the cry that haunts the heart,
Of every growing lad."
"Today I commence my first action,"
The young man then replied;
"The terrain is rough, the bristles are tough,
And I am a youth untried."
"Spilt blood is the essence of battle,
The weapon often grows bold";
And the old man recalled a morning scene,
"The air was bitter and cold.
My face was a mask of horror,
My hands and feet were numb;
My limbs were weary, my nerves were taut,
My lips were painfully dumb."
Esteem ye the courage of those, in war,
Who wield the gun and sabre;
Forget you not the men who dare,
To use the "cut-throat" razor.*

—J. C. Gunsburg, 5-2.

SONNETTA

O Milton! Had I only half
 Thy mind, thy soul, then I would sing
 My praises to God; the hills would ring
 With odes, and I could laugh,
 With a heart that found relief
 From above; or that mighty force,
 Which Beethoven knew, and used
 In titanic symphonies, the chords fused
 And blended; where is its source?
 That I might hold, just once, in hand,
 The purest element men bless;
 Genius, from a sacred land,
 Immortality, the sparkling crest;
 But I am only common man,
 And yet, I love my God no less.

—J. C. Gunsburg, 5-2.

ON EDYOUKAYSHON

I wish jus' for ter critercise,
 Our ed-jucation system's size.
 From starts ter finish yer never know,
 Where nex the teachers gunner go.
 The corse (strike there's a laugh!),
 Goes inter depths, yet covers 'arf
 Av wot is known. An' wots the gain?
 A Leavin sir-tifercate frum ours ov pain.
 A lump ov paper wich sez yer orrite
 Ter go inter the worl' lookin' brite.

—Malcolm D. McKenzie, 5-1.

☆ ☆ ☆

S.O.S.—musical term meaning same, only softer.

Democracy is government by demons.

Darwin invented the theory of revolution.

Foreigners are neutralized after five years in Australia.

The Peasants Revolt was caused by the king putting a poultice on all over sixteen.

Extempore is a disease of dogs.

The horse you bet on is called a cert. If it loses, it is called a dead cert.

BENEATH THE BLACK SKY

Senior Verse Prize

Even as I fade into the blackness
 I shall be believing,
 As the summer's sweet warm caress
 Idles in the rock pools where the seaweed grows,
 To disappear under the grey-turquoise seas
 When winter blows,
 With the cold acid wind, that mourns in the trees.
 Oh but have you seen the new sparkling bay
 With the ripples lapping the beach?
 And the crystal waters where the anemones sway
 While across at the end of the reach
 Rise the black lucid backs of the dolphins at play,
 When the white sun surges on the third day?
 And yet what of the night
 When the seas raged, black and white,
 And snarled and spat, and splintered on the rocks,
 Then sucking back and forth?
 Yet even across the seas angry toss
 While the night retreated like an old woman, wrapped in a shroud,
 The moon wept down from the clouds
 In a beam that cut the bay, like a cross.

—Peter Marshall, V-2.

HOWLERS

The imperfect tense is used in French to express a future action in past time which does not take place at all.

An interjection is the first word we use when frightened or annoyed. Wicked people often use them unnecessarily.

Ali Baba means being away when the crime is committed.

Sloped printing is called hysterics because you have to say it louder.

Lord Macaulay suffered from gout and wrote all his poems in Iambic feet.

Genius is an infinite capacity for picking brains.

An epitaph is a horse with the head of a man.

Chaucer was the first man in England to write in prime outlets.

Comma is what a medium falls into.

BOOKS ARE THE BEST GIFTS

BOOKS can be EDUCATIONAL and INFORMATIVE or simply a Novel to be read for pleasure.

WHATEVER YOUR NEED IN BOOKS SEE US FIRST.

Birthday — Anniversary — Christmas, or the Reward for a good School year.

A book will make the Best Gift.

INSPECT OUR LARGE RANGE

ALBERTS

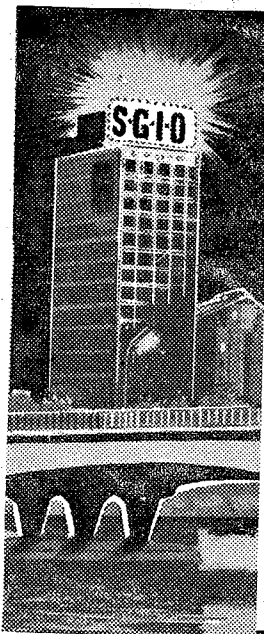
Forrest Place — Phone 23 2588



"LAWLEY" COMMITTEE

Standing: Julline Wills, Sarah Schladow, Mr. B. Gell, Kay Gorodnaski, Terry Sor.

Seated: Irena Golovin, Nessia Solomons, Faye Hirsch.



SUPPORT S.G.I.O.

the office that is helping to develop the State by

INVESTING ITS FUNDS IN W.A.

AUTHORISED TO TRANSACT

- Motor Vehicle Insurance
- Employer's Indemnity Insurance
- Student's Accident Insurance

S.G.I.O. FUNDS DEVELOP W.A. AND PRIVATE INDUSTRY

The State Government Insurance Office

184 St. George's Terrace, Perth. 21 3143
For After Hours Service—See Telephone Directory.

E. J. R. HOGG, F.A.S.A., General Manager

HOWLERS

Spoonerism—love affair, proposal of marriage.

M.A. is a married B.A.

Henry VIII had an abscess on his knee, which made walking difficult.

A grass widow is the wife of a dead vegetarian.

Acrimony is another name for marriage.

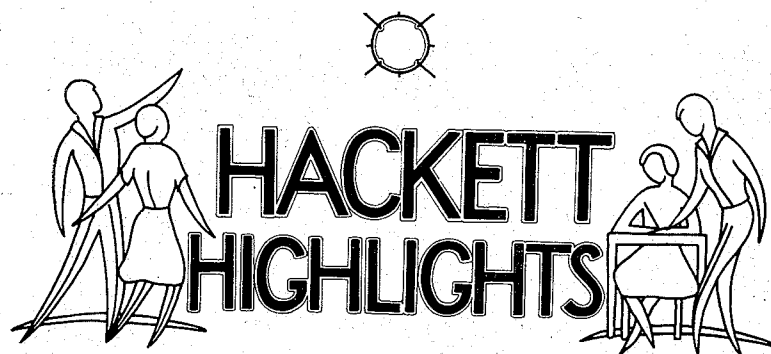
Matrimony is a place where souls suffer for a time on account of sins.

A spinster is a bachelor's wife.

Christians have only one wife. This is known as monotony.

The Duke of Wellington had a splendid funeral. It took six men to carry the beer.

An oboe is an American tramp.



Hackett Student Council Notes

A council comprising elected representatives from each year meets fortnightly with Mr. Willis as adviser, Ron Hampton as chairman and Margaret Bremner as secretary.

Our Student Council is the nucleus of the House, for it contributes considerably to the success of Hackett. Aspects of school life of most interest to students are discussed, such as suggestions for improvements and complaints or problems of Hackett students.

The social committee has arranged two successful socials and the magazine committee, a separate body to the council, has compiled our first, and very successful, house magazine.

A magnificent house pennant has been produced and we hope to see many of these being displayed at the Athletics Carnival. Plans are also in hand for the manufacture of a large banner bearing the Hackett kangaroo emblem.

We wish to thank Mr. Willis, whose untiring help and guidance has made Hackett House one of which to be justifiably proud.

Sir John Winthrop Hackett

Sir John Winthrop Hackett after whom our House is named, was born in Dublin in 1848, educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and graduated in 1871 with a Bachelor of Arts Degree. Three years later he obtained his Master of Arts Degree and was called to the Irish Bar. However, he emigrated to Sydney, where he was admitted to the New South Wales Bar in 1875.

The following year he travelled to Melbourne where he became Vice Principal and a Tutor at Trinity College. In 1882



Back Row: Craig Lenny, Jeff Cohen, Bill Cox, Chris. Williams, David Wake, Craig Pearson, Ian Bremner.
Centre Row: Lorraine Treby, Janet Lyon, Stephanie Withers, Joe Yemma, Harold Tuurenhout, Eleanor Steinhardt, Julie Mews, Roslyn Upton.
Front Row: Irina Golovin, Julline Wills (Assistant Head Boy), Ron Hampton (Head Boy), Mr. Willis (Housemaster), Suzette Speight (Head Girl), Margaret Bremner (Assistant Head Girl), Sally Elliott.

he moved to Western Australia where he became a squatter in the Gasgoyne District. However, he was unlucky, so he abandoned the land and settled in Perth.

He formed a partnership with the proprietor of "The West Australian", at that time (1883), Perth's only newspaper. In 1885, the "Western Mail" was established and prospered. Hackett became the Editor of "The West Australian" in 1887 and in this position did much to advocate that Western Australia be given Responsible Government.

When Western Australia received its Constitution in 1890, Forrest selected Hackett as the first nominee to the Legislative Council. Later the Council became elective and in 1894 Hackett joined as a representative of the South West Province.

He had been delegated to the Federal Conventions of 1891 and 1897 and was appointed a member of the Constitutional Committee. He advocated suffrage for women, and his influence was such, that Western Australia was one of the first states where women were given a vote.

He was a prominent member of the Church of England and held the offices of Registrar of the Diocese and Chancellor of Saint George's Cathedral.

The University was opened in 1904 in temporary quarters in Irwin Street, Perth, in May, 1913. Hackett, who was by this time full owner of "The West Australian" and the "Western Mail", was elected as the first Chancellor of the University.

His first substantial private contribution was his endowment of the Chair of Agriculture, then when he died in 1916 a bequest under his will to the Church of England paid for the building of Saint George's College, the University's first residential college. The rest of his estate—about £425,000, derived mainly from the sale of the newspapers—was bequeathed to the University. Half of this was used for the erection of buildings, and the rest provided for scholarships and bursaries.

For a third of a century, Hackett was a prominent figure in the social and political life of the State. Through his generous gifts he did more than anyone of his generation to promote cultural life in Western Australia.

Girls' Sport

Basketball: The "B" team played together wonderfully well and won most of their games, thanks mainly to the excellent play of Lynette Hall and Carmel Cartlidge. The "A" team, although not quite so successful, played well together and made their opponents fight hard for victory.

Softball: Five Hackett girls were selected for the inter-school team. Due to the lack of girls playing softball in the upper school, Hackett and O'Connor combined and played against Murdoch and Forrest. The second year team, give full support by their pitcher, Elinor Steinhardt, won a majority of their matches. First years were also quite successful.

Hockey: Several Hackett girls made the school teams, including Jo Kamien, Kaye Gorodnaske, Sara Schladow, Bev. Bingham. Although we played no inter-house matches, the rest of the Hackett girls combined to form a team, and although they were not successful in many games, they enjoyed using their vocal chords to the fullest extent.

Swimming: The inter-house Swimming Carnival resulted in Hackett gaining a close second to O'Connor. The girls did especially well, scoring the majority of Hackett's points and in having the Open and Under 15 Girl Champion, Judy Milne. The girls' senior relay team also won in record time. Outstanding girls

were Judy Milne, Sandra Cass, Roslyn Upton, Erica Meyers and Carol Cavanagh.

Tennis: Hackett girls who gained places in school teams were Sara Schladow, Sue Prendiville, Jo Kamien and Nanette Krasnostein.

Boys' Sport

Football: From the start of the season Hackett upper school footballers had a distinct disadvantage with respect to size, and although a determined effort was put forth in the later stages of the season, Hackett failed to make up lost ground and finished fourth.

Hockey: With few experienced players the upper school Hackett team showed determination throughout the season. Outstanding players were Trevor Menzies (Capt.), David Wake and Rudoff Weggelar.

Soccer: Owing to the lack of players, each week different houses combined to form two teams, and the Hackett representatives made a good showing. Goal scorers included Adonis, Pethovic, Toister and Gild. In the overall competition of the three sport days Hackett scored 44 points to their nearest rivals (Murdoch) 36 points.

Cricket: Of two boys from Mt. Lawley who were selected for the State Schoolboys' Team, one was Kerry McCarthy of Hackett. Congrats., Kerry.

Social Activities

Art Group: This group, although open to all students was started by Mr. Willis and Hackett students. The members meet on Friday afternoons after school for painting and other art activities.

Junior Debating: This is a small but active club under the guidance of Mr. Devenish. Numbers are small at present but are rapidly increasing. Ilana Shub is President and Mr. Devenish adjudicates. It is aimed to hold regular debates during third term.

First Term Social: Socials may be described in many ways, but the only description for this one was 'a roaring success'. The atmosphere was one of gaiety and laughter and the social was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present. Mr. Gell's rendition of 'Black and White Rag', together with an encore really

made a social different from that of the others. Thank you, Mr. Gell. Thanks also to all who helped with the organisation.

Second Term Social: This social proved to be equally successful as our first and was again enjoyed by all who attended (as was the supper, which, it was noticed, was eagerly consumed). Thanks again to all who helped. Special thanks are due to Mrs. Huston, Miss Cook and Miss Powell, who at both socials took charge of arrangements for supper and refreshments.

Academic

As usual (?) Hackett came up with some brilliant (?) results in both term exams. The following students gained top positions in Hackett House:

	1st Term	2nd Term
1st year	Valerie Bevan	David Macaboy
2nd year	Bill Ridley	Bill Ridley
		J. Gild (Jun.)
3rd year	Gary Robins	S. Pappajohn (HSC)
4th year	Terry Sor	Jan Lyon
5th year	Bernard Boycott	Bernard Boycott

The following Hackett students also gained top positions in the school for their respective years:

First Term: V. Bevan, J. Wilner, K. Hoff: 1st, 2nd and 3rd respectively in first year. T. Sor, C. Lenny: 1st, 2nd in fourth year.

Second Term: D. Macaby and J. Weymouth: 1st and 2nd in first year. B. Ridley, 3rd in third year. J. Lyon, B. Kamien, I. Golovin: 1st, 2nd and 3rd respectively in fourth year.

House Points

With the Inter-House Athletic Carnival just around the corner, training is well under way for what promises to be an outstanding competition. So much depends on the outcome of the Carnival since only a few points now separate the Houses in the House Shield competition.

Points to end of term: Academic, 392; Girls' Sport, 387; Boys' Sport, 185; Total 964.

To date Hackett is leading in the competition by 11 points. Keep up the good work Hacketeers so that we may win the 1962 Shield.

JANET LYON.

SHADES OF HAMLET

"And let us once again assail your ears."
Morning announcements.

"Is not this something more than fantasy?"
Homework in on time.

"Your better wisdoms which have freely gone."
Just high-spirited.

"Frailty thy name is woman."
On the hockey field?

"Do not dull thy palm with entertainment."
Holding hands at M.L.H.S. socials.

"Thou comest in such a questionable shape?"
Girls' uniform.

"With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls."
Day after the social.

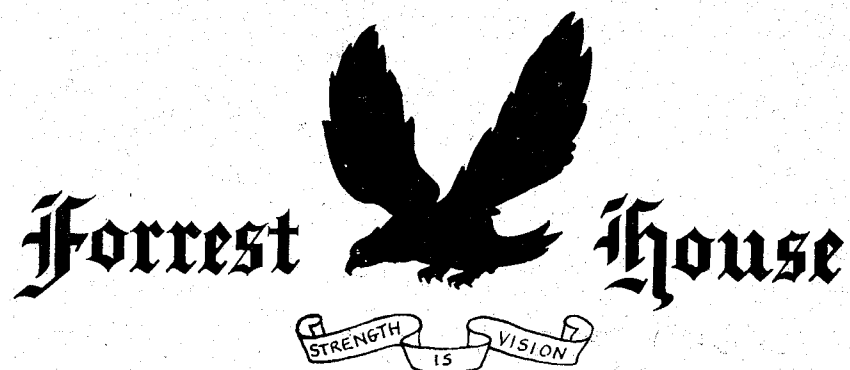
"What a piece of work is man."
Questionable?

"How smart a lash that speech doth give my conscience!"
Assembly.

"Be all my sins remembered."
Record card.

"'Tis now the very witching time of night" . . .
and the social finished at 10.45.

"I must be cruel, only to be kind."
Famous last words.



Editorial

As in the previous two years, 1962 has been both exciting and successful for Forrest. Lack of numbers and outstanding talent has been offset by the united and spirited effort of the whole house. Unity and loyalty are two of the distinguishing features of Forrest and this year these features have again brought success. By fighting on as a unit Forrest has put itself within striking distance of the top and with continued effort we may even keep the shield. No one will deny that both our socials and concerts were successes, being well attended by many outsiders, as well as Forresters. Once again we have shown that strong House loyalty does not spring from success but rather success comes from strong House loyalty. Thanks must be given to Mr. Fitzpatrick and all who worked so hard to make Forrest the House we are all so proud to claim as ours.

IAN MULLINS.

Social Notes

The first term Forrest House social was a success both socially and financially. There was a good crowd who were out to enjoy themselves, and their gay mood was evident. It was very gratifying to the prefects of the House, that the first social held was such a success.

The second term social was a suitable follow-up and both socials were enjoyed by all who attended.

DIANE COOK.



FORREST HOUSE COUNCIL

Back Row: W. Wielinga, E. Jones, B. Smith (Captain), Mr. C. Fitzpatrick (Housemaster), N. Smith, B. Daniels, R. Scott.
Front Row: A. Lafferty, W. Hawthorne, J. Oddy, R. Bloomfield, A. Reed (Senior Girl), L. Walker, D. Cook, I. Mullins.

Debating

As in 1961, no formal debating club has been formed but House members have acquitted themselves well by winning their debate against Hackett on the topic "Hire Purchase is Beneficial to the Community". Members who participated in the debate are Wendy Hawthorne, Frances Latham and Tony Arnold of three-one.

NEVILLE SMITH.

Forrest Sport

Swimming: Our thanks go to all members of the House who competed in the Carnival. Notable competitors were Brian Elliot and Christine Deatta. Praise must also go to the girls under fourteen relay team which set a new record. True House spirit was shown by all competitors who tried their utmost.

Girls' Hockey: Considerable skill was shown by all members of the team. Robyn Bloomfield captained the team and she was ably supported by Joyce Woods, Wendy Hawthorne and Judy Oddy.

Girls' Basketball: Our first year teams proved to be more successful than our second year teams. Our upper school teams lacked fourth and fifth year members and credit must go to the third year girls who formed the teams. Congratulations to Penny Zeffert, Pat Letts, Elaine Saunders (who is also in the State team), Joan Davey, Retta Dunnachie and Yvonne Mitchell.

Girls' Softball: Our girls did extremely well in the House competition in this sport and four of our members represented the school—Joyce Woods, Sue Nile, Pat Buchan and Retta Dunnachie.

Volleyball: In this sport our girls also excelled and won most of their games. Best players were Maureen Gooder and Beverley Cox.

Boys' Football: Aably led by Doug Williams our team won all its games. Other players deserving mention are Joe Morello and Peter Hart. Our thanks go to Mr. Black for his excellent coaching.

Boys' Hockey: Our team in this sport lost only one game and our success was due to the determination of all players, especially those from 3-1. Robert Byers, a member of the School team, showed great skill in his first game with the House team by scoring ten goals.

Cricket: We were not so skilled in this sport—losing all matches. Our most consistent batsman was Barry Clarke and our best bowler was Joe Mirrello.

Literary Efforts

Our thanks go to Forrest House members who submitted literary articles. These have been included in the general section of the school magazine.

* * *

Only low conversation is allowed in a classroom.

A stage-coach tells the actors when to stop, and start, acting.

Road tax are laid down to keep cars off the road.

Though the world revolves from West/East it doesn't revolve North/South; hence the seasons.

A barometer is an instrument for weighing the hemispheres.

Monsoons blow about once a month, and if they are a week late, there is famine in India.



MOUNT LAWLEY HIGH SCHOOL

STATE SCHOOLBOYS AND SCHOOLGIRLS REPRESENTATIVES 1962

Back Row: Kerry McCarthy (Cricket), Paul Hardie (Football), Alex Aitken (Rugby), Ian Kreplins (Rugby), William Gibson (Cricket).

Front Row: Chris Pearton (Basketball), Carol Dawes (Hockey), Joyce Woods (Hockey), Elaine Saunders (Basketball), Graeme McLennan (Basketball).

GIRLS' INTERSCHOOL TENNIS

This year the team compositions were changed. We now have two teams, each consisting of four players, instead of one team of six girls.

The "A" team beat Tuart Hill, and Kent Street, but Modern and the other schools were, as usual, too strong. Sue Prendiville won most of her matches, playing extremely fine tennis, while she and Robyn Bloomfield made a strong doubles pair. Sandy Tauss and Sara Green were unfortunately not well matched for doubles, but did well individually.

King's Park was our battle ground throughout the term and the season was finished with a social mixed doubles game with the boys' "A" team providing many laughs.

The second team played very consistently throughout the competition but with little reward. The two best teams, Modern and Kent, walked triumphantly over us and while we did manage to win against a few teams, the standard of tennis was too high for us. The emphasis was on individual play, and this lost us many doubles sets.

Team members were S. Schladow, L. Kaimen, L. Newman, D. Krasanstein and A. Krasanstein.

ROBYN BLOOMFIELD, SANDRA TAUSS.



SCHOOL TENNIS

Back Row: Bruce Quartermaine, Rod Atkinson (Capt.), Mr. H. Hughes, Alan Gooch, Wasley Sakalo.

Front Row: Sarah Green, Robin Bloomfield (Capt.), Susan Prendiville, Sandra Tauss.

SCHOOL TENNIS

The school tennis team finished third in the competition which was played at the scenic King's Park courts. Each team member played a set of singles and the top two and bottom two players combined to play two sets of doubles each. The matches were played in a very friendly atmosphere with all teams enjoying themselves immensely. Hollywood were the final victors with Perth Modern a close second in the spirited competition.

Allan Gooch was the mainstay of the team and showed skill and judgement in playing against older opponents. Wasily Sakolo showed the benefit of previous experience and gave many fine displays. Bruce Cuortemaine improved considerably as the season progressed and played his best tennis in the last few matches. Nothing was lacking as far as team spirit goes and the team was unfortunate not to play in the grand final. The team finished in third position and owes much to the enthusiastic support of Mr. Hughes.

R. ATKINSON (Captain).



GIRLS' "A" HOCKEY

Back Row: Wendy Hawthorne, Caroline Gillies, Beth Withers, Cheryl Edwards, Suzy Tasnady, Sue Day.

Front Row: Carol Dawes, Pat Pascoe, Robin Bloomfield (Capt.), Miss K. Loftus (Coach), Joyce Woods (V. Capt.), Kay Gorodnaski, Lee Huggett.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

This year a considerable improvement was shown by the "A" hockey team which played consistently throughout the season. Our congratulations go to Joyce Woods and Carol Daws who were selected for the Metropolitan Schoolgirls' team. These two players helped to stimulate the team. Other players worthy of mention are Robyn Boomfield, Wendy Hawthorne and Pat Pascoe.

The "B" team was highly successful as it won the Grand Final of its competition. A replay had to take place after a hard fought first game and this was won by the narrow margin of one goal. Our congratulations go to all members of the team who played so hard and persistently.

SARA GREEN.



GIRLS' "B" HOCKEY

Back Row: Janet Othman, Anne Holt, Dianne Levin, Christine Faulkner, Beverly Bingham, Sue Kaiser, Isobel Newman.

Front Row: Judy Oddy, Sara Green (Capt.), Miss K. Loftus (Coach), Frances Latham (V. Capt.), Lee Huggett.



GIRLS' SOFTBALL TEAM

Standing: Irene Petriv, Dale Edgerton, Sandra Harvey, Joyce Woods.

Seated: Sandra Bajgerycz, Retta Dunnachie, Miss Kerruish, Lorraine Treby (Vice Captain), Sue Nile.

GIRLS' INTERSCHOOL SOFTBALL

The interschool softball team enjoyed quite a successful season this year. Although only four matches out of seven were won, the standard of play and team spirit was high.

Mount Lawley was defeated by Perth Modern, Tuart Hill.

Our team was enthusiastically coached by Miss Keruish, who persevered with the early morning and lunchtime practices.

The girls who played well, and were chosen as best were Joyce Woods, Retta Dumachie and Lorraine Treby.

SCHOOL BASEBALL

By thrashing Kent Street 12-2 in the Grand Final the baseball team won the premiership and finished the season undefeated. Joal Jeffreys pitched consistently throughout the season and his batting was the highlight of the Grand Final. Brian Long and Malcolm McKenzie played soundly in defense and batted well on occasions. Ian Dodd and Wasliy Sakolo improved as the season progressed and took some amazing catches. Of the young newcomers to the team R. Stanley has the greatest potential to become a first class baseballer. G. Porrins, W. Liddell and L. Moyle will be grateful for the experience gained from the year's competition. It was a great team effort by the side and the support and guidance of Mr. Saule was greatly appreciated.

R. ATKINSON (Captain).



SCHOOL BASEBALL

Standing: B. Long, L. Moyle, J. Jeffery, G. Porrins, W. Liddel, R. Stanley.
Seated: J. Cohen (Scorer), W. Sakalo, R. Atkinson (Capt.), Mr. L. Sawle, M. McKenzie (Vice Capt.), I. Dadd, R. Hampton (Property).

RUGBY

This year the Mount Lawley Senior High School Rugby Union Club entered teams in the Wednesday Inters competition and for the first time, a team in each of the three divisions of the Junior Rugby Union Competition played on Saturday mornings.

The Wednesday team met with success after success until the grand final when John Curtin High narrowly beat us by 12 points to 5. Of the six Games played prior to the final we won four and drew two. The Saturday teams' successes varied owing to numbers available. (These varied between nine and fifteen). The first and second division teams in spite of great determination did not enter the semi-finals. All teams exhibited a strong and keen team spirit, and the season was a very satisfying one. Special mention must be made of Alex Arthur, Chris Roberts, Benie Boycott and Ross Porteus.



SCHOOL RUGBY

Standing: M. Campbell, B. Boycott, R. Doolette, R. Sibley, A. Aitken, H. Sipols, L. Black, M. Boyczuk, J. Brigatti.
Seated: P. Poole, C. Townsing, K. Roberts, R. Porteous (Vice Capt.), Mr. P. Davies-Moore, L. Genoni (Capt.), C. Roberts, B. Hoskin, I. Mullins.

FOOTBALL

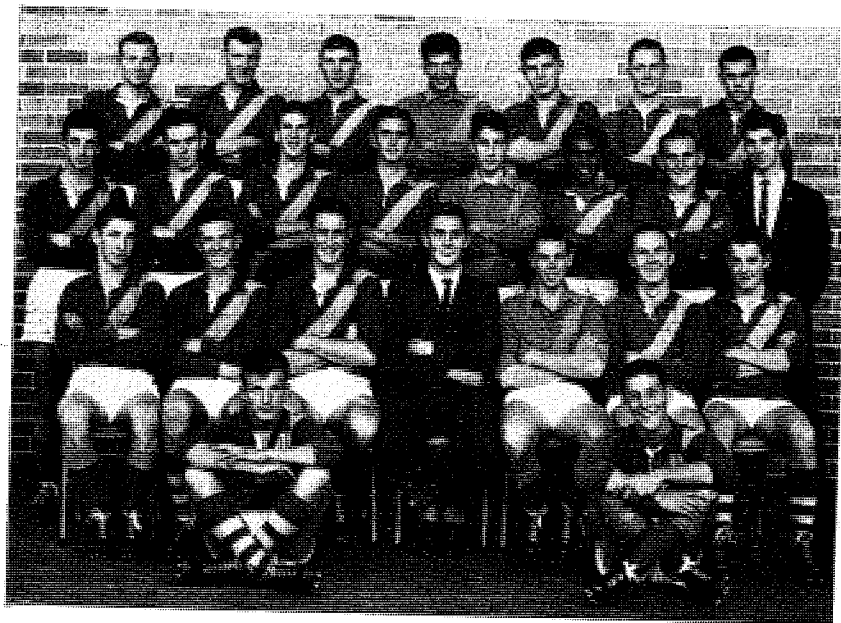
The 1st XVIII once again finished third on the list in the Senior High Schools' football competition. This was quite a sound performance as it was only the second time the school had appeared in such a competition.

Many players made their first appearance and proved to be outstanding footballers. These players included Kevin Lewis and Brian Daniel.

Seasoned players such as Bill Cox, Brian Smith, Bob Creswick, Gary Lischer and Dennis Heaney were consistent throughout the course of the season.

Special mention must be made of Mr. Crute whose useful points on the game assisted the players a great deal.

DAVID DYSON.



SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Back Row: I. Litwinczuk, R. Hardie, T. Michell, R. Stankevicius, B. Daniel, B. Smith, R. Scott.

Middle Row: D. Heaney, J. Szemray, D. Thomas, R. Creswick, J. Merillo, K. Lewis, I. Temby, R. Williamson.

Front Row: G. Fischer, B. Williams, D. Dyson, Mr. P. Crute (Coach), B. Cox, E. Jones, P. Hall.

Sitting: J. Capelli, R. Nickels.

CRICKET

Finishing second to Perth Modern School in the Senior High Schools' Cricket series was an excellent performance by the school's 1st XI.

The school fielded a comparatively inexperienced side but players who made their first appearance for the school and players who were experienced in such a competition formed a strong combination.

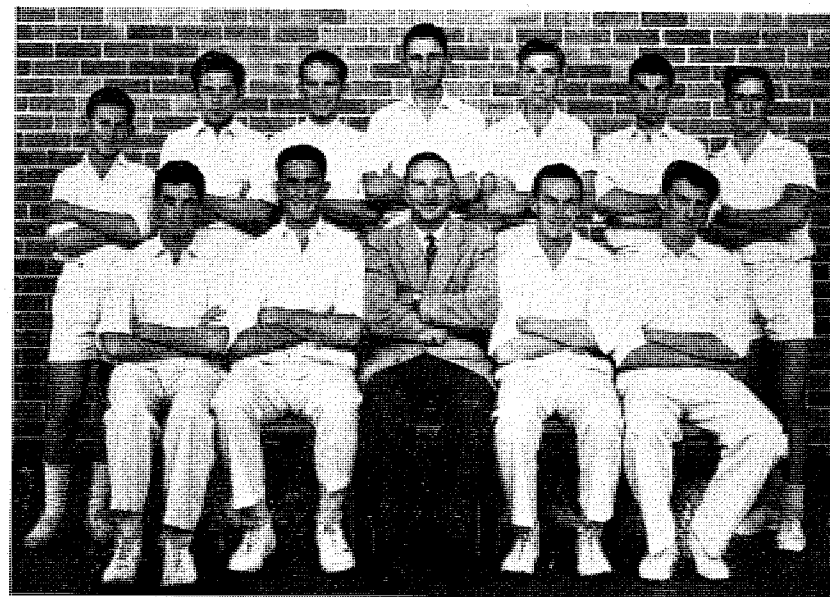
Eight games were played, the school winning five of them.

In the final against Modern School, the team performed ably, but could not match the strength of the powerful Modern School side who also had the advantage of playing on their own ground.

Players who did well were Jack Jeffrey, Evan Jones, Max Edelman and Bob Massie.

The team is grateful to Mr. Sawle for his valuable assistance to the players.

DAVID DYSON.



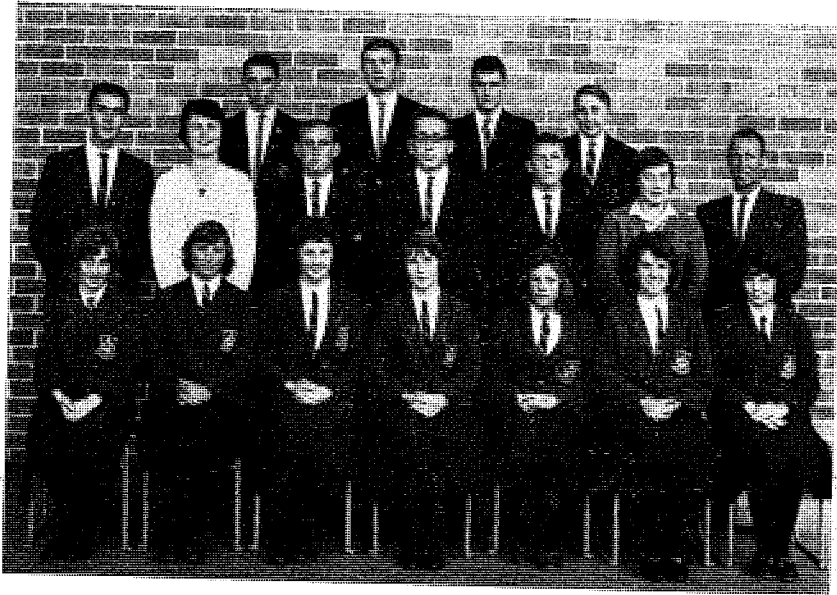
SCHOOL CRICKET

Standing: G. Robins, L. Moyle, S. Chamarette, M. Edelman, R. Massie, A. Faigen, P. McShane.

Seated: D. Heaney, D. Dyson (Capt.), Mr. L. Sawle (Coach), E. Jones (Vice Capt.), J. Jeffery.

INTERSCHOOL SWIMMING

This year Mt. Lawley, in the face of stiff opposition achieved fifth position in the Carnival. Captained ably by Tony Michell the boys scored very creditably. The girls, although not so successful, tried very hard against more experienced rivals. Prominent swimmers were Tony Michell, Boris Sefer, Ian Tenby, Ian Froome, Chris Pearton, Peter Fagin and Wally De Atta. Earlier in the year a team from Mt. Lawley contested a State wide relay race. A creditable fourth against stiff opposition was the result. The team consisted of Tony Michell, Ian Tenby, Ian Froome, Peter Hall and Wally De Atta.



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: C. Pearton, A. Michell (Capt.), R. Doolette, J. Garnaut.
Centre: Mr. P. Crute, Miss L. Getley, I. Tenby, B. Sefer, W. De Atta,
Miss K. Loftus, Mr. D. Gray.
Bottom: S. Cass, C. De Atta, J. Devenish, J. Milne, E. Myers, R. Upton,
C. Cavanagh.

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

This year a group of enthusiasts has gone in all weather, rain or shine, to train for the Cross Country Championships in September. Training was held two nights a week and also on Sundays and members were assisted by the Mt. Lawley Athletics Club coaches.

The boys soon became fit and under the guidance of these coaches competed successfully in the 4 x 1 mile Cross Country Relay held in July at the Perry Lakes Stadium. Three teams were entered, and although the Under 14 and Under 16 teams were defeated the Open team won its event by a margin of 50 yards. The members of this team were Wayne Ridley, Malcolm McKenzie, Gregory Wroth, Ron Hampton and Malcolm Barker as the Reserve.

Over the same weekend we entertained two teams from Busselton, brought to Perth by an ex-staff member, Mr. K. Clarke. Unfortunately these teams did not meet with great success.

The Open Relay is one of the most hotly contested events of the cross-country season and it is an achievement for Mt. Lawley to win it in only their second year of competition.

RON HAMPTON.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Back Row: Marcia Retallack, Dale Edgerton, Sue Nile, Beatrice Hutchinson.
Front Row: Dianne Polglaze, Lorraine Treby, Miss L. Getley, Faye Hirsch,
Dunia Jendry.

GIRLS' INTERSCHOOL BASKETBALL

Mt. Lawley entered two teams in this year's competitions. Although we were not very successful we all enjoyed playing. Our opponents were more experienced and much stronger than we but we hope to meet with more success next year. Best players in the first team were Lorraine Treby, Sue Nile and Duina Tendry. In the second team Miriam McKeich played well. Beatrice Hutchinson proved to be an accurate goal thrower. Our thanks go to Miss Getley for her time and patience spent coaching us and also for making her home available for our end of season party which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

FAY HERSCH.

BOYS' HOCKEY



BOYS' HOCKEY

Front Row: B. Kaye, R. Byers, B. Sefer, M. Roberts, P. Cairns, N. Hill.

Back Row: R. Woods, S. Chamarette (Capt.), Mr. N. Vanzetti, J. Prendred (Vice Capt.), B. Emery. Absent, M. Rawlinson.

Once again the first eleven displayed a fine exhibition of hockey. Missing from the team were such stars of past years as Len Hill, Ken Stewart and John Hume—however, the team won two games, lost three and drew one. Our congratulations go to our captain, Stephen Chamarette, for his fifty-five games for the school—a record which will take some beating. All Saturday morning teams failed to reach the final four in their respective competitions but in most cases the teams occupied either the fifth or sixth place on the ladder. The support from the senior students for Saturday morning umpiring has been appreciated by all members. Our special thanks go to Mr. Vanzetti and Mr. Randell for their coaching and to fourth year Ron Woods who coached the second year students.

JOHN PENDRED.

SOCCER



SCHOOL SOCCER

Standing: A. Lafferty, A. Faigen, C. Lenny, T. Millman, R. Edelman.

Seated: M. Brown, I. Silver, Mr. J. McCrackan, A. Borushek, I. King.

Absent: F. Peppinck, D. Manners, J. McKeich

The Mt. Lawley First Eleven gained a very impressive record this season, losing only one game. Most of the team were inexperienced but the members combined to produce very effective teamwork. With the coaching of Mr. McCracken behind us we finished the season with the striking goal average of 500 per cent. All players contributed to the team's success. Although we sometimes argued incessantly amongst ourselves we all enjoyed ourselves and we feel that we have set a high standard for future soccer teams.

☆ ☆ ☆

To collect the fumes of sulphur, hold a deacon over the end of the tube.
A saint is a dead clergyman.

Mohammed was half seer, half poet and half prophet.

Q. If you found a man bleeding profusely from a wound in the head, what would you do?

A. Apply a tourniquet to his neck.

Queen Elizabeth I was so fond of dresses that she was never seen without one.

A farthingale is a sort of harmless hurricane.

Herrings go about the sea in shawls.

Caviare is a warning cry given by Swiss waiters.

The best thing to breathe is air.

At School and Throughout Your Future Career you can
Confidently Direct all Your Enquiries for:

Text Books, Printing and Stationery

to

E. S. Wigg & Son Limited

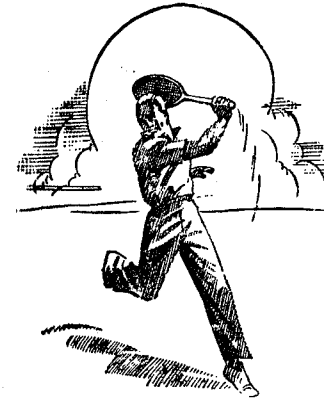
*MANUFACTURING STATIONERS, PRINTERS,
EDUCATIONAL BOOKSELLERS*

33-35 KING STREET, PERTH

Superseded Tennis Racket Bargains

WHILE STOCKS LAST

- ★ Junior Models, 74/6
- ★ Slazenger and Spalding Models, 99/6
- ★ Top Grade Slazenger Challenge, £8/8/-
- ★ Lew Hoad Model, £8/8/-



Also many others. All these rackets
have been reduced 20%

Same day service on all Tennis Repairs.

Restrings from 19/6 at

TAYLOR'S SPORTS STORES

London Court and 929 Hay Street, Perth